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VOL. XVII.

PENDING MEASURES

BEFORE THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The River and Harbor Bill to be Cut Down to Eight Millions—Looking for a Bill for the Proposed New Library—Jay Gould Supporting the Mexican Treaty—Etc., Etc.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—[Special.]—The river and harbor bill will be small this session, probably not over \$8,000,000. Much of this will go to the continuation of work already under way. Little new work will be inaugurated. Last session the committee started out to cut appropriations down below \$10,000,000. It was forced a million or two above this estimate. Hence the spirit of economy is now strengthened by a desire to bring down the average.

For several years past it has been the custom for the committee to receive delegations representing the various interests affected by the river and harbor bill. They came last session from almost every state in the union and occupied many days in the presentation of their petitions. No such delegations will be received this session. The rivers and harbors will have to depend on the congressmen from their states. They will be admitted to the sessions of the committee to make brief statements of the condition and needs of the work in their various districts. On this information and that furnished by the engineers' reports the appropriation bill is before the house. Mr. Randall has expressed his determination to get all of the appropriation bills through the house as soon as possible, so that they may be discussed by the senate at an early day.

The interstate commerce bill will be called up for continued discussion when no appropriation bill is before the house. Mr. Randall hopes to secure action upon it by the close of Thursday's session. When this bill shall have been disposed of, the friends of the Mexican pension bill will endeavor to secure action upon that measure. They will be antagonized however by the friends of the education bill, and by those of the bill authorizing the construction of a national library building, who will endeavor to secure the priority of consideration for one of these measures.

The unfinished business and its consideration will continue after the morning hour until it is disposed of. Senator Harrison, who has in charge, expresses a hope that a vote will be taken before adjournment on Tuesday.

The first of the "special orders" on the senate calendar, and a measure entitled to whatever of precedence it may desire, is the bill to establish a commission to regulate interstate commerce. Should this measure come up, it is likely to consume the remainder of the week.

THE APPOINTMENT OF A COMMITTEE TO ARRANGE THE DETAILS.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—The national democratic committee has appointed a committee, consisting of fifty prominent gentlemen of Washington, to make all necessary arrangements for the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland, and has appointed Colonel James C. McPherson, chairman.

Among the most distinguished members of the committee are W. W. Corcoran, L. Z. Lester, J. M. McKim, General Meigs, Professor Baird, L. T. Towner, Rear Admiral Schenck, Mr. Keever, Hon. George Bancroft, President Welles of Columbian University and General Parker.

Cleveland Preparing to Vacate.

ALBANY, December 14.—The governor has under consideration a large number of applications for pardons and other state papers on which he has been urged to act. He desires to finish up all these matters which demand the attention of the executive, so as to leave his desk clear to his successor. His decision will be made in the next few days, and will not be back to the city before the meeting of the legislature. The governor's resignation will go in January 6 and the following day will be the day of his departure. His movements after resignation are yet undetermined, but he will probably visit New York and have a consultation with prominent democrats in the city. He will also go to Buffalo for a brief visit. Among the callers to-day were John B. Voorhees, A. Cook, of New York; George Townsend, C. M. Bardwell, Rochester; J. M. McKim, Chicago, and David A. Rosenthal, Philadelphia.

SHERMAN AND DAVIS.

A Letter on the Quarrel Between Them from Senator Vance.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—The Washington Post this morning prints the following letter from Senator Vance, with reference to the Sherman-Davis controversy:

To the Editor of the Post:—As several newspaper reporters have been interrogating me with reference to the letter which General Sherman addressed to me, written by President Davis to a southern senator threatening the country of any man who should attempt to leave the confederacy, and as all of the reports of my replies—that of your reporter excepted—have been untrue, I feel compelled to state the truth. I have never written a letter to any of the newspapers, and I have never written a letter to any of the newspapers, and I have never written a letter to any of the newspapers.

SHALL BEECHER BE INVITED?

MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF BROOKLYN IN A QUANDARY.

New York, December 14.—The annual dinner of the New England Society of Brooklyn is given on the 20th of December. It has been the custom at all the previous anniversaries to have the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher among the speakers of the evening. There is a division in the committee this year as to the advisability of continuing this course. The opposition to Mr. Beecher is said to be the dissatisfaction with the course pursued by the Plymouth pastor during the past campaign.

THE BUSINESS IN CONGRESS.

An Epitome of What is to Take Place During the Week.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—In the house of representatives to-morrow, after the usual call of states and territories, for the introduction of bills, it will be in order for the committee to suspend the rules for the immediate passage of selected bills or the adoption of resolutions. The committee on banking and currency will ask the house to set apart a special day for the discussion of the McPherson bill and the Dingley bill, which provides for the investment of the bank note redemption fund. The other committees will move to suspend the rules as follows:

The committee on coinage weights and measures. To suspend the rules for the bill prohibiting the issue of treasury notes of lower denominations than five dollars and providing for the issue of one, two and five dollar silver certificates.

Committee on commerce.—To pass Representative Hobbitt's bill to promote the efficiency of the revenue marine service.

The committee on agriculture.—To pass the bill making the commissioner of agriculture a cabinet officer.

The house committee on appropriations intends to report both the District of Columbia and the consular and diplomatic appropriation bills during the present week. The former will probably be reported, so that it may be called up before the adjournment.

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THE FRAIL BARKS

WHICH WENT TO THE BOTTOM WITH THEIR CREWS.

The Details of Last Tuesday's Storm Along the Rappahannock River—The Loss of Life Not as Great as at First Reported—How the Storm Came Up.

BALTIMORE, December 14.—The Sun to-night has received a dispatch from its special correspondent, who left this city Friday night, on the steamer Mason L. Weems, to ascertain the facts in regard to the reported loss of life by the storm on the Rappahannock on Tuesday last. The dispatch is dated at Fredericksburg to-day, and states that the loss of life was not so great as at first reported. From the mouth of the river to the Rappahannock, a distance of sixty miles, only eight persons are known to have been drowned above that point, which is in Essex county.

OTHER VICTIMS HEARD FROM.

The river was in a howl, and storms and seven men are said to have been drowned near the mouth of the river, and the men drowned. Twelve men who were missed have proved to be safe. The storm is said to have been the most severe ever known in that section. There are many cytterns on the river who came from the mouth of the river, and it is probable many may have lost their lives, but they are not known.

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THE LONDON BRIDGE EXPLOSION.

A Perfectly Useless Crime—Thousands Visiting the Scene.

LONDON, December 14.—The Observer says: The explosion at London bridge last night seems to belong to the ordinary category of dynamite outrages with which recent experience has made Englishmen unhappily familiar. It was a perfectly useless crime, and it was a perfectly useless crime, and it was a perfectly useless crime.

THE EXPLOSION DESCRIBED.

A policeman who, at the time of the explosion, was standing on the top step leading to the steamboat pier on the Surrey side of the river, with his back to the stream says he saw a single stone lying on the ground, and he saw a single stone lying on the ground, and he saw a single stone lying on the ground.

He was a most stunned, and his helmet was blown some yards away by the concussion. He ran to the top station, and gave the alarm, and he ran to the top station, and gave the alarm, and he ran to the top station, and gave the alarm.

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BESOUGHT FOR MONEY.

THE HARD LIFE OF A RICH WOMAN.

Mrs. Stone Pinched for Means as a Wife, Besought by Relatives and Beggars as for Money as a Rich Widow, and Compelled to Beg for a Pittance From Mr. Wilcox.

BOSTON, Mass., December 14.—Great excitement exists in certain circles in this state over the contested will case of Mrs. Stone, by Relatives and Beggars as for Money as a Rich Widow, and Compelled to Beg for a Pittance From Mr. Wilcox.

THE EXPLOSION DESCRIBED.

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THE CHAT ABOUT

SHORT TALKS OF THE SCRIBES OF COUNTRY PRESS.

Miraculous Escape of a Negro Boy From Drowning—
 Trown from a Boat—The Disappearance
 of a Negro Mole Slave—Other
 Matters of General Interest.

There have been more hogs killed in Jefferson county this winter than in any year since the war.

Mr. W. T. Phillips, in Warren county, found a coin in a gully last week with George III. R. E. X. inscribed on one side, and on the other the date 1775.

A difficulty between Mr. Allen Chapman and Sam Clarke, colored, at the plantation of Mr. James Morgan, in Dooley county, last week, resulted in the former seriously cutting the latter. The wounded man is yet in the hands of the doctor.

Special agent Jos. Ryan of the Savannah, Florida Western railway force of detectives, was seen in the mouth at Doctortown while attempting to arrest Bob Hartford, a negro, for alleged theft and murder at Valdosta. Ryan is painfully but not dangerously wounded, though the wound is considerable, broken by the attending physician. Hartford escaped, and Ryan is now under the treatment of Dr. F. B. McKee in Jessup.

It is not doubted now that the dead body recently found in Fishing creek, Lincoln county, was that of the negro who killed a constable in South Carolina. People who saw the negro while he was fleeing, say he had on a dark coat and light pants, and the dead body was clothed the same way. All other circumstances point to the fact that this was the same negro.

Crawford News: Last Sunday while Long creek, near where it empties into Broad river, was very high, a negro boy named Tom Mattox embarked in an old boat and started for a little island about one hundred yards from the shore for the purpose of rescuing some geese there, belonging to Mr. Bank Walton, but about the time he got midway between the island and the shore his boat capsized and Tom was delivered upon the bosom of the meandering current. There a fearful struggle ensued between life and death. He escaped, but his triumph is marked with such coolness and presence of mind that his escape is a miraculous one. While in the struggling current, perhaps ten feet from bottom, he pulled off his shoes, tied them together with the strings and swam with them across his arms; as the discarded his coat and would throw it on ahead of him as he swam. He finally reached a tree and succeeded in pulling himself up. A limb, donned his coat and shoes and patiently rested until his companion, whom he had seen shore, could procure a wagon and go three miles to the river and get another boat, which Mr. Mack Gunter launched, and went to Tom's rescue and planted him once more on terra firma.

While Mr. Robert Gann and wife were returning from church in Dallas last Sunday, the male which they were driving to the church, was frightened at the south bound passenger train which passed them just as they had gotten under the Weaver crossing, and ran across the road, throwing them both out of the buggy. Mr. Gann and the lines whirled around his wrist and stopped the male before he had gone far. Both Mr. Gann and Mrs. Gann were badly bruised but neither one seriously hurt.

Mr. Randall J. Arnold, near Woodstock, is one of Georgia's best and most successful farmers. He has never bought a horse of color, and he sells his cotton when he pleases.

The farmers of Greene county are still showing heavily of small grain and it looks well. Thomas Ames, of that county, has since 1860, reaped 3,000 bushels of oats at his home for \$1,000, reaping 1,000 bushels for himself. The expenses of raising was but little.

Petty thefts are frequent in Henry county. Stringency in the enforcement of vagrant laws is needed remedy for these epidemics of thievery.

Franklin county jail has one inmate, a boy seventeen years old, who has a wife only sixteen. He is in for carrying a pistol.

In Jackson county it is said that there will be many changes among the cotton farmers.

In THE CONSTITUTION of recent date it was stated that B. S. Nations, a citizen of West Ar. m. elee, and who was somewhat deranged, left his home not long since and went to Rome where he sold the horse he was riding to get to the city. A very stable man. He then went to the railroad and bought a ticket to Bessema. He has not been heard of since. His brother, James Nations, of Duck Creek, Georgia, would like to know his whereabouts. He is about thirty years old, about five feet high, black hair and eyes. He had on a brown overcoat and pants and a gray coat, a pair of boots with notched tips. Concerning this matter the Rome Courier says:

Mr. Nations came to Rome about November 23rd and asked Mr. Douglas to let him stay at his home, which Mr. Douglas concluded to take, after he had tried all over town to get a room. Mr. Douglas thought he was as sane as any man. And when Mr. Nations told him that he was a slave, Mr. Douglas of the condition of his brother, Mr. Douglas willingly took his money and let him. Mr. Nations took the horse home. Nothing has been heard of Mr. B. C. Nations since he purchased a ticket to Bessema.

The Summerville Gazette says that when J. W. Johnson, of that place, went out to feed his mule, last Saturday morning, he found the stable door open and the mules gone. The door had been pried open from the outside and a strong stoke made. Making inquiry, he found the mules had gone towards Alpine. Seaborn and Willie went to Valley Head, learning enough on the road to make them think they were on the right track; but when they reached the place they found the mules were not there. Mr. Johnson found his mules in his field, covered with mud, showing that they had been ridden hard. He thinks they were taken to ride to a frolic near Alpine.

John W. E. Shelton, a white, one-legged shoe maker in Columbus, was in an intoxicated condition, he applied some very insulting epithets to ex-Policeman McDaniel. Mr. McDaniel struck him on the head with a closed knife which caused the blood to flow freely. Bystanders interfered and stopped the fight. The difficulty occurred in front of the centennial store, near which place Shelton has his shoe shop.

Mr. N. R. Hutchinson has resigned his position as cashier of the First National bank of LaGrange, Moore & Co., Atlanta, in January, as bookkeeper. He died, at the residence of her son, I. E. Mooy, in Heard county, Georgia, December 23, of pneumonia. Mrs. Millicent F. Mooy, consort of Alexander Mooy, in the eighty-first year of her age. This is the first anniversary of the family tie. She leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her loss. She was the mother of Messrs. N. and J. F. Mooy.

Mr. Herberg, of West Point, has obtained letters patent on his invention. This is a new instrument that will gradually raise in an intoxicated condition, he applied some very insulting epithets to ex-Policeman McDaniel. Mr. McDaniel struck him on the head with a closed knife which caused the blood to flow freely. Bystanders interfered and stopped the fight. The difficulty occurred in front of the centennial store, near which place Shelton has his shoe shop.

Athens Banner: The Air-Line railroad is terribly beset with trouble. There were fourteen found in a box car the other morning stealing a ride. Several of them were taken to the jail. One of them, who asked what made him to be taken to the jail, said he was a poor fellow, and wanted to go to the port by playing pool. The big sign at Gray's old corner fell on Saturday morning, just as the crowd of President L. F. Cox, who was standing beneath it. Had it struck him, it would have been either a serious or fatal blow. There were no other serious or fatal blows. There should be secure beyond all peradventure. We doubt whether one on posts is over safe.

A Hundred Lashes.
 From the Dooley, Ga. Vindicator.
 Last week Dr. Johnson, who was stopping in Vienna with a drove of mules, had a pistol stolen from him at a room at the hotel, and the evidence against the colored porter as being the thief was so strong that he was forced to acknowledge his guilt. He was given the choice of standing a trial or taking a hundred lashes on his bare back, put on with a driver's whip. He preferred the whip and got it. The doctor believed in imposing upon her people the expense of a trial.

COLUMBIA SEMINARY.

The Action of the Board of Directors Stated Correctly.

NEWYAN, Ga., December 14.—Editors Constitution: In your special from Columbia, S. C., under date of December 11th, it is asserted that "the board adjourned last night without reaching a conclusion. To day they met again, eight members being present. After a long and arduous debate it was resolved that Dr. Woodrow should be asked to resign."

Permit me to state that your correspondent was simply mistaken in his assertions that "the board met again the second day" and "eight members present," as well as in the allegation that the debate was "long and arduous."

The facts are simply these: The board met on Wednesday morning and adjourned that same night. The whole time in actual session not being much more than six hours, a great deal of other business in the mean while being transacted. Instead of eight there were twelve members present who remained until the final vote was reached. As to the resignation of Dr. Woodrow, as a member of the board and one who took an active part in the deliberations, I do not hesitate to affirm that there was not one single unkind or acrimonious word uttered in the discussion of the question from the beginning until the final vote was taken—at least I was my ardent ally in the reading of this Constitution will receive the above as a true statement of the facts. I humbly ask the consideration of the same that justice may be done to all parties.

Respectfully, JAMES STACY.

A Negro Murdered.
 DAREN, Ga., December 14.—[Special.]—Henry Floyd, a quiet and peaceable citizen of this county, was murdered about 12 m. this inst., by Paul Russell. Both are colored.

A Growing Town.
 BERNIA VISTA, Ga., December 14.—[Special.]—A wonderful transformation has been wrought in our quiet little town. Houses have sprung up like magic, old ones have been remodeled and painted, and even new street lamps blink at each other over our formerly dark streets. We are to have a plaining mill.

Piercing County.
 From the Blackshear, Ga. News.
 The lands of Pierce county are as well adapted to farming as any on the continent. It is true that they are not as fertile, naturally, as the lands of some other sections, but they can be raised, any standard required by the most judicious fertilizing and will yield abundantly anything that grows in the southern country. There is not a healthier county in the state of Georgia, or anywhere else, as far as the climate is concerned. The climate is healthy and the soil is fertile. The improvements in the county during the past few years have been wonderful, and the most gratifying feature connected with this improvement is that it is of the most substantial character. Our people do not work so much for play as some of our neighbors; but are working on a firm foundation, conscious of the fact that every lick judiciously administered will remunerate them for many years to come. Land is cheap in this county, and generous, open-hearted people stand ready to welcome all new-comers who come to work for workers as we want. Parties want to find a better place than Pierce county affords, and a man who wants to make an honest living can find no better place than here.

Attacked by a Highwayman.
 From the Jackson, Ga. News.
 On Sunday night last, as Mr. O. A. Andrews, of this county, was crossing the railroad near the crossing of the river, he was attacked by a highwayman. The highwayman, who was armed with a pistol, demanded of Mr. Andrews the money he was carrying. Mr. Andrews, who was a man of good family and of good standing in the community, refused to give him the money. The highwayman, who was a man of good family and of good standing in the community, refused to give him the money. The highwayman, who was a man of good family and of good standing in the community, refused to give him the money.

Walk the Way.
 From the Dawson, Ga. Journal.
 A few days ago a couple of ladies called in at J. D. Lang's to make a purchase. The polite and affable Jeff Davis advanced to wait on them. It happened that the articles that the ladies desired were in a distant part of the store, and Mr. Davis had to go to get them. "Walk this way, ladies," but we can't walk that way," said one of the ladies, politely, "two never learned that style, you know."

A Narrow Escape.
 From the Henry County, (Ga.) Weekly.
 Mr. Nations came to Rome about November 23rd and asked Mr. Douglas to let him stay at his home, which Mr. Douglas concluded to take, after he had tried all over town to get a room. Mr. Douglas thought he was as sane as any man. And when Mr. Nations told him that he was a slave, Mr. Douglas of the condition of his brother, Mr. Douglas willingly took his money and let him. Mr. Nations took the horse home. Nothing has been heard of Mr. B. C. Nations since he purchased a ticket to Bessema.

Remarkable Vitality.
 From the Perry, Ga. Journal.
 We were shown on last Saturday afternoon a remarkable evidence of the vitality of turnip roots. Making inquiry, we found the turnips in a square in turnips was planted about the middle of September, and a few of the seed came up, but the planting was considered a failure, and the remaining crop, which was not made to secure a stand, was left in the ground nearly three weeks, have come up, and now present as fine a stand of turnips as one would wish to see.

A Preacher's Diary.
 From the Greensboro, Ga. Journal.
 Mr. H. Newton, of Union Point, has in his possession a diary which he kept during the life of a minister. Of course the facts noted down were incidents of early Georgia, and contain mention of the Indians and the early struggles of the Presbyterian church in the state. The diary is a family heirloom, and is a most interesting book.

Death of Professor Henry Tutwiler, A. M., L. L. D.
 The death of this distinguished educator occurred recently at Greene Springs, Hale county, Ala. Professor Tutwiler was a native of Harrisburg, Va., and was in his seventy-seventh year. He was a contemporary at the university of Virginia of Hon. E. M. T. Hunter, Robert Toombs, Dr. Guessen Harrison and the lamented Poe, and was the first to win M. A. in 1827 at that institution. For many years he has been identified with the educational interests of Alabama, where he built up a private school of the highest order. He was for a number of years professor of ancient languages at LaGrange college, Alabama; also president and trustee of the Presbyterian church in the state. He was a man of great energy and high character. He was a man of great energy and high character. He was a man of great energy and high character.

Crushed to Death.
 From the Cherokee, Ga. Advance.
 We are reliably informed that on last Thursday the neighbors met at Mr. John Roberts' house to see the body of a man who had been crushed to death. The body was found in a piece of new ground, rolling and burning logs, etc. The work proceeded well, and at 12 o'clock all repaired to the house to partake of dinner. During the forenoon "little Jimmie," the five-year-old son of Mr. John Roberts, was playing around where his father and others were at work, when the dinner hour arrived, and he was not there. His father, supposing he had returned to the house did not make a search for him, but went on to dinner, and thought not of him until the next morning, when it was found that Jimmie had not come to dinner and was still missing. The crowd then at once began a search for him, which resulted in finding him in an unconscious condition fastened between the ends of two large logs near a fire. It appears that little Jimmie had gone to the fire to warm and while there a burning log had fallen against him and fastened him so he could not call for assistance. He was buried last Friday.

He was a Little Excited.
 From the Dalton, Ga. Citizen.
 Mr. C. is a depot agent at the village of A. on the Western and Atlantic railroad, not far from Dalton. Last week there was a new arrival at his house in the shape of a handsome boy. Mr. C. was almost beside himself with paternal joy and excitement, and, when the night passenger train steamed into the village, the following is the report he sent in to headquarters: "No, I arrived on time and weighs 10 pounds."

LIFE IN GEORGIA.

A CURIOUS COLLECTION OF TALES AND INCIDENTS.

Patience With Odds of Children—A Successful Family-raiser—A Small Child With Lame Parents—An Old Politician—An Old Arm Chair in Green County.

Notwithstanding the hard times there are evidences of prosperity in Georgia.

Mr. W. T. James, of Manor, Ware county, is only 58 years of age and is the father of thirteen grown children, and has living sixty-three grandchildren. Several of the latter are dead, and Mr. James has been married only one time, his wife bearing fifteen children. Mr. James is well known, highly respected, and has enough of this world's goods to pass the remainder of his days in peace and happiness.

In Colquitt county lives Mr. J. N. Phillips, who has lived at his home on Bridge creek for twenty-eight years. He says when he went there he "didn't own enough land to bury him in." He has twelve children, all married but four, and he never called in a doctor to any of them until they were grown. He now owns two thousand acres of land and has given each of his children a home. He runs a four horse farm and after paying every dollar of debt will have five bales of cotton left. He is contented and like all other men with a numerous family, is happy and hopeful. His liver horse farm and after paying every dollar of debt will have five bales of cotton left. He is contented and like all other men with a numerous family, is happy and hopeful.

Mr. T. J. Woodard, who lives in the lower part of Pierce county, has lived 170 pounds; his wife weighs 150, and they had a child born to them last Wednesday night that weighed only two pounds. The little fellow was doing remarkably well when last heard from.

An Old Arm Chair.
 From the Greensboro, Ga. Journal.
 Mr. A. Q. Dickerson, who lives in the lower part of the county, near Union Point, has in his possession a relic in the shape of an old arm chair. The exact age of this chair is not known, but there is every reason to believe that it is fully 175 years old. The family history goes that the chair was first given to Mr. Dickerson's great-grandfather by her mother at the time of the former's marriage. She lived the good old family heirloom until her death it passed into her daughter's possession; she gave it to her daughter, who was Mr. Dickerson's mother, and at his marriage it passed to the Dickerson family, and it is now, in the hands of Mr. Dickerson, who is now a man of good family and of good standing in the community.

In the Backwoods.
 From the Paulding County, Ga. Era.
 I have taken a trip to Alabama, and while there I attended Sabbath-school. The teacher was a colored man, and he was a very good one. He was a man of good family and of good standing in the community. He was a man of good family and of good standing in the community. He was a man of good family and of good standing in the community.

Two Brothers Meet.
 From the LaGrange, Ga. Reporter.
 Rev. John L. Williams, of Claiborne parish, La., has been on a visit to his brothers, Messrs. A. C. and J. P. Williams. Twenty-five years have elapsed since these brothers last met. What must have been the joy and gladness of the meeting! The brothers met at Bethel church on last Sunday, and left for their home, in Louisiana, on Tuesday.

Three Old Papers.
 From the LaGrange, Ga. Reporter.
 Colonel John E. Toole handed up, the other day, three old papers, viz: "The American Organ," the Montgomery Mail, and the Columbus Enquirer, published in July and August, 1836. It was in the height of the Fillmore-Jacksonian campaign, and the papers were in the hands of the writer was a mere lad then, but well remembers how heartily he entered into the fight, after the school-boy fashion.

An Old Policeman.
 From the Griffin, Ga. Sun.
 A. A. Proctor, one of the recently appointed police officers of this city, was in December, 1849, one of the first policemen of Marietta, now Atlanta. A. W. Jones, also of this place, was the Atlanta city clerk at the same time.

Moving Rome's Cotton.
 From the Rome, Ga. Courier.
 "This has been a pretty lively week in cotton circles," remarked Mr. Ben Hughes, the popular cashier of the First National bank to a Courier man yesterday.

Why so much cotton?
 "I am not prepared to answer as to the 'whys' of the cotton market. It is something yet to be explained. But during the past six weeks our market has received over a hundred bales, handling in the transaction \$315,000 of exchange. So you see there has been some pretty lively buying, selling and shipping of cotton."

How much money have you brought out from New York this season for cotton?
 "Well, something over one million dollars."

One of our largest cotton factors and wholesale merchants in conversation with our reporter, said: "Rome has furnished this season about a million dollars to the cotton market, and it is a pretty lively week in cotton circles."

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How much money have you brought out from New York this season for cotton?
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Hunting Husbands.

From the Valdosta, Ga. News.

A flood of letters have been rushing in on the editor of the Valdosta News, and the editor is attempting to play a joke on them. The most of them are addressed, with fair hands, to "South City hotel, Valdosta, Georgia," and some leave the "south" off. The editor is attempting to play a joke on them. The most of them are addressed, with fair hands, to "South City hotel, Valdosta, Georgia," and some leave the "south" off.

One widow, aged 35, writes from Vincennes, Indiana, on a sweet-scented note sheet, that she once lived in Georgia, and while she does not want to marry again—oh, no—still she would like to have an intelligent gentleman correspondent in this state for sake of news, etc. She has tried (once married) life and she thinks she would rather be free and independent to do and come at will.

Another—dainty chrysothry—from Covington, Ohio—a nice girl, age unknown, wants to know something of the sunny south. Another, from Cincinnati, wants to learn something "about the southern part of our beautiful continent and wishes to be corresponded to and live at home." For further information write to her—she suggests.

There are numerous others from various places. One little miss, aged sixteen, writes from school, while her professors are walking all round her.

The letters have afforded considerable amusement for the guests at the City hotel.

A Curious Ear of Corn.
 From the Dooley, Ga. Vindicator.
 Among the curiosities we saw while at Snow was an ear of corn handed us by Dr. Tate that is red at one end and white at the other. It was left at the drug store of Pate & Harvard some time ago, by whom the doctor doesn't remember. Rev. M. J. Morgan showed us a potato vine of the "Harpington" variety, from which was growing, just where the vine was stuck in the ground, a potato of another variety. It has been said that potatoes won't grow in the "Harpington" variety, from the error of this impression. He also showed us gourds that grew on squash vines. He planted squashes last year in a place where there had been gourds the year before. When the seed came up and the vines commenced to grow all looked like squash vines, and until the gourds were nearly grown he thought they were squashes. He was, however, the capers that we are unable to explain. The seed were mixed in some way, but how? If Mr. Morgan will reverse the strange growth of gourds to corn on gourds vines, he may make it profitable.

A Troump Corn Mill.
 From the LaGrange, Ga. Reporter.
 On Wednesday, the case of riot against Sim Hogg, Willis Bailey, Albert and Columbus Rutledge, Mooty Woodgate, and several others, was tried. Fourteen men assembled in a very loud and boisterous manner. One had a gun, some had sticks, one a knife, and most profane threatening toward Mr. S. D. Sims was indulged in. Three defendants against this place of the riotous conduct, discharged George Rutledge, Sr., and fined the other defendants, variously from \$5.00 to \$20.00. One of the rioters absconded before arrest and is in Alabama.

Another Ginhouse Burned.
 From the Dalton, Ga. Era.
 Wednesday night last Mr. Jas. W. Jones, living near Bellevue, and one of the most successful farmers in Talbot county, had his ginhouse consumed by fire. He had in this ginhouse and around the screw about 22 bales of cotton, and the gin was in operation. He rushed to the scene, and alone he rolled out 16 or 17 bales of cotton before help arrived. It was a heroic act, and when his neighbors arrived they found Mr. Jones almost overcome by the exhaustion and heat. There were six bales of cotton burned, and the ginhouse and the gin were completely destroyed. Mr. Jones lost one of his best friends, who have used it with the most happy results. Yours truly, F. M. WHITLEY.

A Substantial Planter.
 From the Greensboro, Ga. Journal.
 One day this week we had the pleasure of accepting the hospitality of "Uncle Billy Neal," a true type of the old Georgia farmer. Neal is one of the successful farmers in our county, is practical, energetic, and nearly always gathers good crops. His stock he keeps in the best condition, and his home supplies lives well, and is justly entitled to the name of a substantial planter. His farm shows the evidence of the thrift of himself and his clever nephew, A. P. Cochran, in the management of his affairs. Our friends do not believe in exclusive farming, but plant largely of grain and raise a large quantity of stock. The consequence is that their crops are a surplus, and they are prosperous and independent. In their manner of farming their plans are practical and worthy of imitation.

Mutual Rights Insisted Upon.
 From the Columbia, Ga. Sentinel.
 It is said that in one of our country churches not a thousand miles off, at the conclusion of the service, the pastor offered a prayer so lengthy that a part of his congregation became so much worried they quietly left the house, while others did not believe as they should. The pastor, on getting out of the house, and finding that most of his congregation had disappeared, resolved on presenting the crowd for misbehavior to proper authorities, whereupon he was met by a large number of his people, who insisted upon his right to pray as long as he pleased. One of the officers, on being approached upon the subject, declared that he would have nothing to do with it, and the matter was referred to the church, as well as the pastor, and really he thought they all had a right to get up.

From the Cherokee, Ga. Advance.
 We are reliably informed that on last Thursday the neighbors met at Mr. John Roberts' house to see the body of a man who had been crushed to death. The body was found in a piece of new ground, rolling and burning logs, etc. The work proceeded well, and at 12 o'clock all repaired to the house to partake of dinner. During the forenoon "little Jimmie," the five-year-old son of Mr. John Roberts, was playing around where his father and others were at work, when the dinner hour arrived, and he was not there. His father, supposing he had returned to the house did not make a search for him, but went on to dinner, and thought not of him until the next morning, when it was found that Jimmie had not come to dinner and was still missing. The crowd then at once began a search for him, which resulted in finding him in an unconscious condition fastened between the ends of two large logs near a fire. It appears that little Jimmie had gone to the fire to warm and while there a burning log had fallen against him and fastened him so he could not call for assistance. He was buried last Friday.

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 Mr. C. is a depot agent at the village of A. on the Western and Atlantic railroad, not far from Dalton. Last week there was a new arrival at his house in the shape of a handsome boy. Mr. C. was almost beside himself with paternal joy and excitement, and, when the night passenger train steamed into the village, the following is the report he sent in to headquarters: "No, I arrived on time and weighs 10 pounds."

Crushed to Death.
 From the Cherokee, Ga. Advance.
 We are reliably informed that on last Thursday the neighbors met at Mr. John Roberts' house to see the body of a man who had been crushed to death. The body was found in a piece of new ground, rolling and burning logs, etc. The work proceeded well, and at 12 o'clock all repaired to the house to partake of dinner. During the forenoon "little Jimmie," the five-year-old son of Mr. John Roberts, was playing around where his father and others were at work, when the dinner hour arrived, and he was not there. His father, supposing he had returned to the house did not make a search for him, but went on to dinner, and thought not of him until the next morning, when it was found that Jimmie had not come to dinner and was still missing. The crowd then at once began a search for him, which resulted in finding him in an unconscious condition fastened between the ends of two large logs near a fire. It appears that little Jimmie had gone to the fire to warm and while there a burning log had fallen against him and fastened him so he could not call for assistance. He was buried last Friday.

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 From the

"GOOD AND EVIL."

DR. TALMADGE'S SERMON IN GAL-
VESTON, TEXAS, YESTERDAY.

"It is He That Siteth Upon the Circle of the
Earth." Six Thousand Years Ago God
Placed the World On of His Right Hand.
—Other Religious Matters, Etc.

GALVESTON, TEX., December 14.—[Special].—

Dr. T. De Witt Talmadge, the celebrated Brooklyn
divine, preached his first sermon in the state
of Texas this good-to-day, his subject being
"Reactions of Good and Evil." Thousands
flocked to hear him and an enormous
audience has rarely been seen in Texas.
After an introductory religious hymn Dr.
Talmadge announced his text from Isaiah xl,
22: "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of
the earth."

While yet people thought that the world was
flat, said the preacher, thousands of years be-
fore they found out that it was round, Isaiah
in my text intimated the shape of it—God
sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most
beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle.
God made the universe on the plan of a circle.
There are in the natural world straight lines,
angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadran-
gles; but these evidently are not God's favor-
ites. Almost everywhere where you find
either geometrizing you find the circle domi-
nant, and if not the circle, then the curve,
which is a circle that lies young. If it had
lived long enough it would have been a full
orb, a periphery. An ellipse is a circle
pressed only a little too hard at the sides.
God's causeway, in Ireland, shows what
God thinks of mathematics. There are over 35,
000 columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal,
pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been
made by rule and by compass. Every bush
has its moulding round where he may make
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Bracelets at Freeman
shaw's, 31 Whitehall.

